

Salem 28th July 1848

My dear friend

It seems rather an

time to begin a letter

as I can't go until Monday

Saturday or so but now a day

I hope to write just when my

poor miserable head will let

me & though I am by no means

equal to a brilliant epistle.

Still I think I can write

a few words this afternoon.

It is new to me & by no

means agreeable. This conclusion

is what I find myself

have set down once & each

upon its victims & break

down one after another all

the defences we can set

up against its progress.

Let a good many years of

trial be made of it & I

do suppose it is a mercy that

Ms. A. 5.1 p. 29

with much love to all  
your friends  
yours truly  
Wm. Lloyd Garrison

I have written up my paper &  
strength & must stop



I can think about or appear so  
much better than I feel  
than for the last two or three  
years since locomotion has  
harmed me I have been saying  
"Well any way my mind is clear  
or I can have much enjoyment  
in lee of some use even if I  
go out ever so little"

But now my brain sympathies  
in the general weakness &  
nearly full mental exertion  
has become a fatigue  
It is clearly a physical state  
the mental perceptions being  
as clear as ever only that  
everything tires me & my  
head aches & throbs painfully  
much of the time & seems  
somewhat full of stupidity  
& incapacity You may observe  
that some people's heads  
always seem that way



but with due necessity I  
submit that mine didn't  
always seem so - To myself at least  
I am having almost as quiet a  
~~time~~ <sup>life as you</sup> just now My sister  
& Alice are in I suppose for  
a few weeks & I am staying  
in there still. I have very  
little care as the family is  
so small & the girls well trained  
& like great the stillness &  
freedom of the house very  
pleasant & do not feel lonely  
partly from lack of mental  
life & partly because I am  
used to being alone & good  
cheer in these plays & sport  
minut it for now & then  
a part of the time at least.  
I was truly sorry not to see  
you before I left Boston  
I stayed after all a few  
days more than I intended



until the Saturday after the  
meeting but has not been  
able to go to see you nor  
would it have been much  
of a comfort to see you for  
in him with other people  
present I should be very  
glad of a day with you  
once more but cannot see  
how it is ever to come about.  
Francis' meeting was I presume  
you heard, was a very  
pleasant time the whole  
freedom here entirely at  
this case as seems to be  
the father of the generation  
to which they belong (at  
least because I have grown  
old & forgot but young  
people seem to me far less  
impulsive & spontaneous than  
formerly) - the meeting was  
perfect & everything went off